

# long Route '66

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AUGUST 1987

Dear Classmates, Mates, and Friends,

Steve Lanfer just brightened my mailbox with an imploration to see another newsletter, so here goes. Actually, I got a call the week before last from Captain Jack Stebe (actually, just retired Major). As our mini-reunion chairman, Jack asked me to get a note in front of you all right now so you can plan for the fall. Jack assures me that there will be also be an official '66 function at Harvard on October 17, 1987. Could be as simple as a commemorative jump off the Harvard bridge (as I recall this would be a re-enactment for some of you), but fun and fellowship is assured... Jack promised to enlist Albie MacDonald's help. Albie, the Cadillacs will do, don't try to knock yourself out ahead of the 25th when we know we will see Mary Wells (a Tinker Lonergan dedication), the Chiffons, and John Sebastian.

Then, if that is not enough, Jack promises to back up that get together with an official mini-reunion in Hanover for Homecoming, the Yale game. So, please note now... everyone should have received your football ticket application forms in the last month. Don't toss them, bury them, or worse... but do make a commitment now for one of those fall weekends and see who turns up. This is the way to plan for the fall. Put those dates on the calendar in the summer!

Now a turn to the news. First, thank you all for the tremendous response to my first newsletter! Each day for a month or so I eagerly read the latest from so many of you. If I give out before I get through all in this effort, don't fret, I will be back, sooner, the next time.

Last time I promised a look at a group or segment of our class each time and offered the executive committee as a follow-on to my Tuck 3 - 2's. I thought that an executive committee meeting would give me the resource base I needed. It didn't since I couldn't get East till a day after the meeting. I was not alone, as Steve reports in the following:

## REPORT OF MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ON APRIL 25, 1987 AND SUBSEQUENT EVENTS IN THE LIFE OF OUR CLASS (EXCERPTS)

"Despite a limited attendance of Rick MacMillan, Dave Johnston and myself (that would be Steve Lanfer), plus a phoned in report from Tom Lips, several important matters were discussed and advanced.

Dave noted that the current balance in the class treasury is about \$3,500... leaving us with an expected annual surplus of about \$1,800.

Let's we tarry, we decided to get a class project underway. We created an annual grant program of \$1,000 - 1,500 to assist students with special projects over the summer or other leave terms. A possible special benefit of this program would be to have the recipient meet with the class at our fall mini-reunion to give a summary of the experience. Dave Johnston volunteered to speak with Dick Birnie to try to locate a donee. Dave has found Dick hard to reach but enthusiastic about the idea. We were late for this summer, but Dick will come to our mini-reunion with a proposal.

Our memorial book program is now up to date. Books have been given to the library in the name of each of the deceased members of the class. Tom has received several nice letters in response to this program.

The Alumni Fund is doing well [more on this later]...

...put the morning of October 17 aside for our next meeting."

In addition to Birnie, we have a large delegation of our class in academia, just judging from whom I heard. **Barry Machado** (410 Reid, Lexington, VA 24450), teaches history at Washington and Lee. Barry waxed a little poetic in reflecting on his 16 years in Lexington... "the luxurious and dissipated set the fashions which the herd so diligently follow," (Thoreau) and offers that, "I've tried to avoid the herd." [Well, maybe in Lexington, but you have plenty of company in teaching.] Anice (did I get that spelling?) also teaches, following the family tradition commenced when they met at Northwestern grad school a way back when. Son Ethan (14) follows another family tradition by knowing his way around a basketball court and a baseball diamond while daughter Amanda (11) leads the distaff route in dance and music as well as sports. Barry misses you guys. So fill up my pages with news.

You know, I didn't get a single suggestion about groups to cover (fear of leading with your chin, no doubt). Well I would like to hear about the rest of our esteemed basketball team... surely with time there must be some great vignettes from a period that saw only an overtime victory over Amherst (56-53, as I recall) separate us from an NCAA record for futility. Maybe you noticed Bill Bradley receiving an honorary degree from The College. They cited his all-victorious record against Dartmouth. Well most of that was against us! One of them was a 114-42 blowout that I sat through in its entirety that set a standard for margin that still stands.

Another new member of academia is **Paul P. Darling**, late of the Marine Corps. Like most of our classmates in the military I will be reporting on, Paul recently RETIRED! Effective April 1 (no significance there) and has re-upped as CHAIRMAN no less of the Computer Information Systems Department of Southeastern University in Washington, D.C. According to Paul's schedule, he is due for a PhD in Statistics this fall... must be a package deal. Anyway Paul and Joanne (17 years and counting) managed to attend and participate in the Golden Oldies rugby tournament in Auckland (in connection with the first Worlds no doubt). Good scheduling Paul. A note to **Andy Campagna**... Please call (202) 488-8162... Paul has some venom for you (anybody remember that corruption?). Paul can be found for the time being at 8658 Applecross Lane, Springfield, VA 22513.

And back in the History field, **Will Morgan** writes..."My daughter is a freshman at Penn, and loves it. Could not interest her in Dartmouth. Why? I suppose because of all those endless mailings about the shanties, the Indian, the Dartmouth Review; friends she knew at Dartmouth advised her that women were still treated as 2nd class citizens." [Ed: some of those crazies are your classmates' offspring... and noone need to apologize even offhandedly about Penn, I hope to have some news next year about my oldest daughter, and Penn is high on the list.] Will teaches Architectural History at the U. of Louisville. [Any interesting stories on the Cardinal structures, aka McCray, Griffith, Wagner, et al? These guys must be giants in the classroom as well as on the basketball court.] Will hears from **Ned Pratt** who is up in Albany, NY as the Director of the Historic Albany Foundation. Ned, let's hear from you!

I caught up with **Bob Dowrie** during the Alumni Fund telethon. He is about to join the scholastic ranks by making a career switch from the wine industry (Paul Masson) back to school. Bob plans to attend Santa Clara or San Jose this fall with the objective of securing his secondary school teaching certificate. Bob has been busy over the past 20 years. The Air Force introduced him to science skills that led him to Paul Masson where he has worked for the past 15 years or so. Bob has been active in an amateur running group, World Runners that serve as goodwill ambassadors in a quest to end world hunger. This August, Bob will be in Moscow as part of a running program. Then it's back to school. Bob, his wife (didn't get her name, sorry), and daughter Jennifer live in San Jose, CA 95124, at 3567 Kilo Avenue.

In the Administration area, **Ric Waples** writes from Colorado Springs... "I was appointed Headmaster at Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs in February 1987. The school is a boarding/day coed, 9 - 12 independent school located on 1100 acres of land in the suburbs of Colorado Springs." Ric extends an invitation to all who are considering this alternative secondary schooling to think of Fountain Valley. Joining Ric in Colorado Springs are wife Carolyn (Brown '68) [Were they co-ed that much ahead of us?], son Jake (14), and daughter Megan (12). I am going to take Ric up on his offer to visit and appreciate the architecture at the school. I need to check out the ping pong tables for nostalgia sake, Ric and I won the house beer pong tournament in 1965... Ric played the pong, I handled the beer.

News and a plug for **Chuck Vernon**. Chuck, too is in secondary education, at the Loomis Chaffee School in Windsor, CT 06095. Part of Chuck's responsibilities include coaching girls' hockey where Chuck reports some notable success... "Took my girls' hockey team on a trip this Xmas vacation... beat Cornell, tied Dartmouth in QT... terrific games... great to go back and look good doing it." [I find that phrase inspiring, philosophical, or something... borders on the rallying cry for our 25th.] Chuck saw **Gene Nattie** while on the road trip in Hanover.

Chuck enviously notes that he has no way to subscribe for news from you like I can do by including those little green cards. For Chuck's column in the Alumni Magazine he has to rely on chance encounters or phone calls. I encourage you to drop Chuck a note particularly if you have had an assemblage of 66's at some function. We can save the wordy material for this media. I will send on cards to Chuck as well. I promise. For the record Chuck can be reached care of the school, or just give him a call at (203) 688-0408.

**Joseph E. Fellows** (Jef, as I recall) also calls one of those prestigious eastern secondary schools home. Now on the staff at Exeter, Jef is in charge of all non-academic operations. This all comes after graduating from Tuck in 1983 [Hey, every business school class needs some gray-haired experience in it]. Jef can be reached at Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, NH 03833. Telephone: (603) 772-5083(H) or 772-4311(B).

[A note about nicknames: I don't know whether or not nicknames have been dropped, continued, or shunned, from the time that you left Dartmouth. Please bear with me if I use one that has been abandoned long ago. For example, I remember Joseph Fellows only as Jef, probably others do as well. And that is the approach I will take in this Newsletter. If I am wrong, let me know, and everyone else, at the 25th. By the way, I will still answer to Andy only if you went to Dartmouth in the sixties.]

**Harry Greenberg**, M.D. represents the heavyweight side of education, the doctors. Harry reports, "Have been an Assoc. Professor of Medicine and Medical Microbiology at Stanford for the past 3 1/2 years. My time is divided between running an active research group, teaching, and clinical medicine. Diane (wife) works at a general practice law firm in Menlo Park and our two daughters, Sarah (8) and Sophie (4) keep us pretty busy." Harry and Diane live at 1330 University Ave.; Palo Alto, CA 94301 (Tel: 415 326-6039). [I always wondered who was going to teach the doctors. Good to know that it's some of us. Always seemed like a growth opportunity given the number of classmates who at least started out as pre-med.]

**Steve Coles**, a former Rainbow Raider (and competitor for the starting fullback position on the frosh "B" team with the me and 12 others), writes from over there. "Bet this is the only one of these that you'll be getting from Saudi Arabia. [Not so fast, Steve, see the next item.] Strange place for anyone to be, but especially a former biology major. I've been here nearly two years, managing a large environmental study of the oceanography and marine biology in the (as we call it here) Arabian Gulf. It's a tough place to work and live, and getting more difficult all the time as the money dries up. We're planning on one more year and out, but it has been very interesting to observe the tail end of the development of one of the world's last frontiers. It has given myself and my family the opportunity to travel to places we would never have dreamed of seeing." Steve works out of the University for Petroleum and Minerals, Box 1834, Dhahran 31261, Saudi Arabia (Tel: 03-860-5728(H) and 03-860-3419(B)). [When Steve wrote he probably had no idea how much of our attention the "Arabian" Gulf would have and how cluttered his seascape would become with floating and submerged armaments.]

Also in Saudi Arabia, but inland is **Allen L. Keiswetter**. From education and research on the Gulf with Steve Coles, Allen takes us to the foreign service in Riyadh. "I am Political Counselor at the American Embassy, and am completing twenty years in the Foreign Service. This assignment is our sixth in the Arab world. Others have included Beirut, Baghdad, Tunis, Khartoum, and Sanaa. My wife Gerda teaches pre-school and our children Sara and Emma are now 7 and 5." Allen plans a New England vacation this year with Dartmouth on the itinerary. Hope he makes it on the 31st of October for Steve's mini-reunion extravaganza. Allen's mailing address is c/o The American Embassy-Riyadh, A.P.O. New York 09038-0001.

And on their way to join you Steve Coles is **Robert N. Hill**. "After the merger of Gulf Oil with Chevron, we moved to San Francisco in 1985. Now after being here for 2 years, Gerda, the two boys, and I will be moving to DHAHRAN, Saudi Arabia to work for ARAMCO (the Saudis) on loan from Chevron. We expect to be there for at least 3 years. From 1970 - 1974 we lived in Iran and then Afghanistan, so we have lived in the Middle East before (then I was working for the UN and USAID), but we are looking forward to this trip too!" Bob's address as he wrote was 953 Cheyenne Drive, Walnut Creek, CA 94598 and Tel: (415) 934-1864(H) and (415) 894-2998(B).

[I swear to God that there is no typo in the above two items... both Hill and Keiswetter have spouses named Gerda... now if they don't look each other up in some common point like Mecca, Ripley will be missing an item.]

And from South America another Foreign Service Officer, **Jim Cason**, writes, "After 3 years in charge of Guatemalan Affairs at the State Department, I am moving to La Paz, Bolivia for 2 years where I will be the Political Counselor. Carmen and our 2 sons, Jimmy (12) and Billy (10) are looking forward to the tour. Situated at 13,500 feet, La Paz is the world's highest capital. Given the altitude, you might characterize my assignment as an elevation. We are breathlessly looking forward to the move." [Ed: That word choice was all Jim's.] New address is U.S. Embassy La Paz, A.P.O. Miami 34032. [I wonder if Dick Sterling who headed up the International Relations Department could have foreseen all these "Political Counselors" in our class.]

And a note from **Bill Hayden** who probably is on his way to Saudi Arabia and didn't know it... "Took command of the USS Iwo Jima(LPH-2), 650 sailors and 800 marines (when they embark!). It's not quite as big as the carriers I'm used to working on but as Dan'l Webster would have said: 'It's a small ship, but there are those of us who love it!' Want to go to sea for a week? Salt spray, helicopter noise, crowded, hard work... but a real sense of satisfaction... drop me a line!" So, there's the invitation... here's the address...841 Five Points Road, Virginia Beach, VA 23454, Tel: (804) 481-3564. Bill seems to be the only member of the class in the service who is not retired or talking about it.

**Ken Zuhr**, someone who made it almost out of the Navy, writes from Gilroy (That's in N. California and is at least locally famous(?) for its garlic festival): "Actually not much has happened recently... same house and wife for the past decade, same children Beth (9) and Kate (5), same job instructing for DEC (5 yrs), and still in the Navy Reserve (Now a Commander and CO of a unit in Pacific Grove). By the end of the summer I should have completed my MBA with the University of Phoenix program. I felt the need to go back to school for enrichment and the degree is a nice plus. In another 20 years I will be ready to retire and return to start the Ph.D. program." That same house address is 7195 Harvard (?) Place, Gilroy, CA 95020. Tel: (408) 842-3019(H) and (408) 748-6416(B). [Ken, by the way, was also a member of the Rainbow Raiders as I recall... Why did he fail to recall any of those memorable days spent with Coach Johannsen or Lash, Lampe or Patterson?]

While we are out California way, **Jeffrey Stein** did not let the Editor get away with one last issue, as he was quick to respond... "C'mon Al - How can we take you seriously when you don't even know that Bob Booms lives in NYC and Dickie Bathrick is here in LA? You got your head in rectal defilade or something? (Dick roomed on the 5th floor of Richardson Hall... I even remember that...)." Actually this card was unsigned; I only can guess that our Hollywood film producer type could play so loose with the facts. To partially set the record straight, "Al - I'm alive and well practicing law in Denver. I have a small trial oriented law firm. Among other things I represent the Episcopal Diocese of Colorado (our parishes frequently try to secede and run off with their property). My teenage kids are surfers in California. I am active in the Colorado Bar Association and sit on the Denver Zoning Variance Board. I spend most of my leisure time at my condo in Taos, New Mexico. No regrets here about the demise of Gary Hart. I'd like to see Cuomo!" this signed, **Robert [Bob] T. Booms**, 1831 West 34th Ave. #B, Denver, CO 80211 - Tel: (303) 455-8682(H) and 830-1300(B). I am glad I used my hypothetical, as I had surely pegged Bob for a geology career after our freshman inspiration from Prof. Decker. Bob and I had lab together [one of my two lab sciences, yes, the other was Astronomy]. Now what other misstatements did we have? [I am still pondering on the reference to rectal defilation.]

**Robo Cleary** also calls Denver home and reports that "the '66 contingent at the Sept. '86 Montreal Marathon consisted of **Peter B. Richardson** (slow, but graceful), **Karl Andrews** (too thin) and **REC, Jr.** (lightfooted), and all were finishers. I remain in Colorado, but am moving my 'stuff' from Vail to Denver to live an urban-mountain compromise. Without benefit of family concerns, I pursue fat trout and great fly fishing. Life is OK and I thrive with daily help of **Ed Jereb** as we monitor the 'Great Issues' of society. We share office space and squash courts." 2457 Chamonix #203, Denver, CO 80202 - Tel: (303) 296-1210(B) and 476-4676(H). [It seems like every year in my travels, I discover that Cleary was through last week, or that Peter B. had strayed North from Staunton, VA.. Maybe this year in Hanover on the 31st of October.]

And a call to meetings of some greater substance than marathons, 10K runs, political fund raising cocktail parties, etc. from **Dave Slaney**: Dave reports... "Ten years ago I joined the industrial working class, and have been at it ever since. I'm president of the union at the factory where I work. I'm also active in the Boston-area labor movement, dividing my time between helping working people get a more equitable share of the wealth we produce and pushing organized labor to take a stronger stand against U. S. aggression in Central America. A fact-finding trip I took to Nicaragua in 1984 convinced me that the Reagan administration is waging an immoral and illegal war of terrorism against the people of that country, and I came home determined to do whatever I could to stop that war. I see **Rob Trafford** at every major demonstration against U. S. intervention in Central America. It would be nice to see some other '66ers on those occasions." Dave, your position is certainly not one that is broadly represented in our class, but I can say that I am glad that it is represented. I hope that you and Rob use some of the forthcoming gatherings of the class to discuss these matters more fully. Very few have had the opportunity to travel recently to Central America, and we all could learn from your experiences. This conversation could keep a keg going for quite a while.

I am going to close this Newsletter's review of classmate's news with a great testimonial to perseverance. Ladd Jeffers writes... "Gotta hand it to the old College. I never graduated, and I tried to turn off communications from Dartmouth, but they persisted. Even went so far as to get a stamp made - **DECEASED - LEFT NO FORWARDING ADDRESS** - to dissuade Dartmouth from including me in their mailing lists - to no avail. Married late to wonderful gal, Kathleen, who's overworked and underpaid, and we have a terrific little girl, Julia, 4 years old." Ladd lives at 2 Bayview Court, Manhasset, NY 11030- Tel: (516) 627-5212(H) and (212) 790-9604. This inspired me to include a recent Gahan Wilson cartoon on the subject of college perseverance. And, Ladd, thanks for the update, I hope we hear more from you.

I am closing this down for now to get it out of the computer and up to Hanover for distribution. There is still much more news from classmates that I will start on right away... I promise. I have some fantastic material from Eric Treisman that is good for a Newsletter by itself. I also have lengthy pieces from Dean Spatz, Don Graves, and John Uhlmann. In the next issue I will also feature updates on Tom Rodman, Dave Godine, Charlie Wilmot, Bill Higgins, Rod Thompson, Russ Sabrin, Bob Baldwin, Peter Dorsen, Stan Colla, George Valley, Harold Stoddard, Bruce Berger, and Tom Lips. I also heard from some of my fellow Chi Phis besides Waples and will report on Scott Cheyne, Graeme Bell, John Oberdorfer, Kevin Trainor, and anyone else I can track down.

From last issue I gave a list of classmates and queried what they had in common. Noone followed up, and I only heard from one, Tom Lips (and he was responding in an official capacity as a member of the Executive Committee). While thumbing through my copy of Honors and Degrees from our commencement in 1966 (doesn't everybody read this regularly?), I found that these guys were our top academics.

These were the **SUMMA CUM LAUDE** classification for "Degrees with Distinction in the Entire Undergraduate Course." [That's page 84... look it up!] No mean feat for anyone to accomplish; the hurdle was an overall 4.6 GPA. I don't know about you, but I was late out of the starting blocks that first fall quarter... and I never did get caught up. Dixon (Calif) High just didn't have me quite ready yet. Well, I have a little information on some of these folks but would like to get more info on such a distinguished group. Drop me a line, guys!

Steve Lanfer has assembled a large (and hopefully active) Executive Committee. Since so few made our last meeting, my promised biographical sketches are not forthcoming. Nevertheless, here are the names, so you know where to point the finger of responsibility: David Johnston, West Hartford, CT; Chuck Vernon, Windsor, CT; Jack Stebe, Amherst, NH; Neil Zimmerman, Ossining, NY; Don Graves, Placentia, CA; Budge Gere, Seattle, WA; Albie MacDonald, Winchester, MA; Kevin Trainor, Twin Falls, ID; Dean Spatz, Excelsior, MN; Peter Dole, Paris, IL; Paul Babcock, Wellesley, MA; Terry Lowd, North Sutton, NH; Tom Lips, South Glastonbury, CT; Steve Zegel, University City, MO; Jamie MacGregor, Denver, CO; Bob Nash, Wilmette, IL; Bob Baird, Houston, TX; Lee Sandler, Miami, FL; Dick Tufaro, Summit, NJ; Paul Doscher, Hanover, NH; Bruce McKissock, Carversville, PA; Mike Clapp, Shelburne, VT; and Rick McMillan, Franklin Lakes, NJ. I hope everybody above knew they were on board and that I got everybody I should. If I got it wrong, let me know (did I need that invite?).

Keep those cards  
and letters coming.  
You are doing  
a great job!

